

終

最

話

HOMEROOM

少年少女漂流記

The Chronicle of The Clueless Age





A GIANT
TORNADO IS
CURRENTLY
RAMPAGING
ACROSS THE
CITY

AND IT SEEMS
THAT THE
FOLLOWING
ARE THE ONES
WHO HAVE
BEEN SWAL-
LOWED UP BY
THE TORNADO







HOMEROOM? THE TEENAGERS WERE STARTLED BY THE BOY WHO SUGGESTED SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS IDEA IN A LIFE-OR-DEATH SITUATION AND WERE HAVING A FOBE.

ONE PERSON SHOUTED, "BUT WE'RE STRANGERS WHO'VE JUST MET!"

TO HIM AND THE OTHER WORRIED TEENAGERS, TATO REPLIED, "NO THEN ARE YOU JUST GOING TO SIT THERE AND WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE SOMEHOW RESCUED? WE'RE STILL ALIVE, AREN'T WE? LET'S MAKE THE BEST USE OF WHATEVER TIME WE HAVE LEFT AND AT LEAST TALK ABOUT SOMETHING."

TATO'S CALM AND COLLECTED MANNER EVENTUALLY CONVINCED THE OTHER BOYS AND GIRLS TO DO AS HE SAID.



"YES, MY NAME IS TATO. IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?"

"... NO, NEVER MIND. IT'S NOTHING."

TAKAHASHI KATSUKI WAS DISAPPOINTED THAT THE TATO SHE HAD BEEN THINKING ABOUT AND SAW ABOUT LOOKED SO DIFFERENT FROM HER EXPECTATIONS. SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF, "OK WELL, AT LEAST HE'S THE CLASS REPRESENTATIVE."

TATO MATSUSHI LOOKED UPON THE OTHER TEENAGERS STARING EAGERLY AT HIM, INTENSELY WAITING FOR HIS NEXT WORDS. THIS SIGHT MADE HIM VERY HAPPY INSIDE.

"WELL THEN, LET'S BEGIN THE HOMEROOM CLASS. FIRST OFF, LET US SUMMARIZE OUR SITUATION AT HAND."



"FLUTA?" AS SOON AS TATO ROARED, THE CLASSROOM BEGAN TO RISE UP HIGHER AND HIGHER, UNTIL REACHING THE VERY TOP OF THE TORNADO. THE SURROUNDINGS LOOKED STUNNINGLY PEACEFUL AND CLEAR. "THIS IS FLUTA, THE TORNADO THAT I RAN OFF."

LOOKING AT THE TORNADO WHICH GREW SO MUCH LARGER NOW, TATO FONDLY RECALLED WHEN IT WAS JUST A BABY. HE WAS PLEASED TO SEE THAT IT HAD COME BACK TO HIM ONCE MORE. "FLUTA IS SENSITIVE TO THE HEARTS OF PEOPLE. HE GROWS BIG AND VIOLENT WHEN PEOPLE GET ANGRY."

FLUTS SAKURA ASKED "SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CALLED UP THIS GIANT TORNADO?"

"I COULD NEVER CALL UPON SUCH A GIANT TORNADO ALL ALONE. IN POSITIVE THAT THE STRONG EMOTIONS OF MANY OTHER PEOPLE CAUSED IT TO BECOME SO LARGE. AND SO, IF WE ALL WISH FROM THE BOTTOM OF OUR HEARTS TO SAFELY RETURN HOME, I'M SURE WE REALLY WILL BE ABLE TO GET OUT FROM HERE. RIGHT, FLUTA?"

THE TORNADO TWISTED ITS BODY, AS IF ANSWERING HIM.

"IF WE ALL STRIVE FOR IT, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RETURN SAFELY BACK HOME." TATON'S WORDS RESOUNDED DEEPLY WITHIN THE OTHER TEENAGERS. SOME FOUND HOPE IN HIS WORDS WHILE OTHERS FOUND DESPAIR.

SUDDENLY, KIRAKI ASARI SHOUTED, "I WANT TO GO BACK HOME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! DON'T ALL OF YOU WANT TO GO BACK HOME TOO?"
YAMAMURA SHOUTA THEN SHOUTED, "Y-YES... I I WANT TO GO HOME TOO!"
KUSUNOTO SAKI BEGAN TO FEEL RELIEVED, "WASPI WE REALLY CAN GO BACK HOME!"

"...I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK HOME," TAKUMIHI KUTAHARA REPLIED.
TO THIS, HIRATA KENTAROU ALSO MUTTERED, "ME NEITHER."
"EVEN IF I GO HOME, THERE'S ONLY THE DAILY ANNOYANCES AND PROBLEMS WAITING FOR ME," SAID FURU SATOKA.
KAKUTANI KENTAROU ALSO CRIED, "YES! EVEN IF WE WERE TO GET OUT OF HERE, WE'RE ALL NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF JERKS!"

"ALRIGHT, LET'S VOICE OUR OPINIONS ONE AT A TIME," SAID TATON.

CHAPTER 1: THE FIRST CHAPTER

KIRAKI ASARI

BUT I'M
DIFFERENT
NOW. I WANT
TO GO BACK
HOME. I HAVE
MY FATHER
AND MY BEST
FRIEND KAKI
WAITING FOR
ME. I DON'T
WANT TO
MAKE THEM
SAD...



THE ME OF
BEFORE
WOULD NOT
HAVE
WANTED TO
GO BACK. I
WAS AFRAID
OF SHOWING
UP...

CHAPTER 2: THE SECOND CHAPTER

KIRAKI ASARI

BUT I HAVE A
PERSON DEAR
TO ME, SUP-
PORTING ME
BY THE SIDE.
AS LONG AS HE'S
ROOTING FOR
ME, I'M GOING
TO TRY MY
BEST TO DEAL
WITH MY
PROBLEMS. I
WANT TO GO
BACK HOME.



THE WORLD IS
FILLED WITH A
LOT OF
PROBLEMS AND
PAINFUL
THINGS. WHEN
WAR OUTBROKE, I
WAS ALWAYS
ENTICED BY THE
DELICIOUS
SWEETS AND I
COULDN'T
RESIST.

THE TWO OF US MADE A PROMISE TO EACH OTHER WHEN WE WERE YOUNG: HIS WAS TO RIDE A MOTORCYCLE AND MINE WAS TO BECOME A MAQUIMA. IF I DON'T GO BACK HOME, I WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP THAT PROMISE.



MY FRIEND RECENTLY PASSED AWAY. HE LIVED A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT LIFESTYLE FROM ME AND TO BE HONEST, I WAS REALLY JEALOUS OF HIM.

"AND THOSE WERE THE OPINIONS OF THE 3 PEOPLE WHO WISH TO GO HOME. WHAT, NE? OH NO, DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT MY OPINION IS. I AM THE CLASS REPRESENTATIVE AND MY JOB IS TO LISTEN TO YOU." TANO WAS OVERJOYED TO SEE THAT HIS HOMEROOM CLASS WAS PROCEEDING PERFECTLY AS HE IMAGINED IT IN HIS PRACTICES.

"NOW THEN, LET THE PEOPLE WHO DO NOT WISH TO RETURN HOME EXPRESS THEIR OPINIONS NOW."

ALL THE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO GO BACK HOME HAVE DREAMS OR LOVED ONES BUT I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING. I JUST WANT TO STAY HERE, SLEEPING WITH THIS CLASSROOM.



I USED TO GO TO SCHOOL, CON- STANTLY THEN. NOW, I DON'T GO TO SCHOOL. I HAVE MY CLASSMATES, MY TEACHERS, AND EVEN MAMA AND PA DAILY. BUT I'M TERRIBLY FED UP WITH TAKING THE CROWDED TRAINS EVERY MORNING TO SCHOOL.

I'M JUST AN ANT WHOSE
ROLE IS TO BE
ALONE AND
CALLED
CREEPY BY
OTHERS. WHY
ON EARTH
WOULD I WANT
TO GO BACK
LIVING SUCH
A LIFE?



NOBODY BUT
THE ANTS WANT
TO TALK WITH
ME. AND AFTER
OBSERVING
THEIR FOR SO
LONG, I'VE
COME TO THINK
THAT WE'RE
NOTHING BUT
ANTS LIVING IN
A COLONY.

SUCH A
WORTHLESS
PERSON LIKE
ME WHO CAN'T
STUDY MORE
BECOME A SOLD
SHOULD JUST
DISAPPEAR.



I'M NOTHING
WHEN IT
COMES TO
STUDYING. I'M
THE LOWEST
OF THE LOW.
BUT MY
FRIEND IS IN
CLASS 1, AT
THE CORN
OF THE SCHOOL.

BECAUSE...



FOR THE ONE
WHO WISHED
FOR ALL
THIS TO
HAPPEN IN
THE FIRST
PLACE—



THEY THEN CONTINUED TO DISCUSS WHY THEY WANTED TO GO BACK HOME OR NOT. IN TRYING TO ANSWER WHAT SEEMED LIKE A SIMPLE QUESTION, THEY HESITED TO TALK ABOUT THEIR PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES IN LIFE. THEY LISTENED PATIENTLY AND SCRAMBLED EACH OTHER'S ARGUMENTS AND REASONS.

WHILE DOING SO, THEY REALIZED THAT THEIR QUESTION WAS CONNECTED TO OTHER IMPORTANT QUESTIONS IN LIFE SUCH AS "WHY OR WHY NOT DO WE WANT TO BECOME ADULTS?" "DOES EDUCATION NECESSARILY EDUCATE AND FORMER PEOPLE TO BE GOOD?" "FOR WHAT REASON DO GOVERNMENTS EXIST?" "WHY DO HUMANS FIGHT WARS?"

EVEN KAWAKURA SHUNO AND HIRATA KENTAROU WHO HAD BEEN BLINDLY STUNNED BY BEING SHOWN IN THE CONSIDERATION

BUT TAKAHASHI KAZUMI WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO STILL REFUSED TO VOICE HER OPINION. CARO JAMES, TAKAHASHI, WON'T YOU PLEASE SAY SOMETHING, TOO?"

SHE RESPONDED, "JUST LEAVE ME BE..."

"I'M SORRY BUT WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT BECAUSE WE'RE ALL IN THIS SITUATION TOGETHER. I'M ASKING YOUR PARENTS..."

"WHAT UP, YOU DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING, TAKAHASHI'S ONLY RESPONSIBILITY WASN'T THE CLASSROOM TO A FEW SECONDS."

"I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING... NOTHING AT ALL," SAID TAKAHASHI AS SHE BEGAN TO SOB. SHE RECALLED BACK TO THAT TIME WHEN SHE WAS A YOUNG OLD CHILDING THE AFTERNOON OF THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE, SHE SAW DROPS BECAUSE NOBODY WAS THERE TO HELP HER.

"I... DON'T HAVE ANYBODY."



BOBBY?



BOBBY, I'M
SCARED!



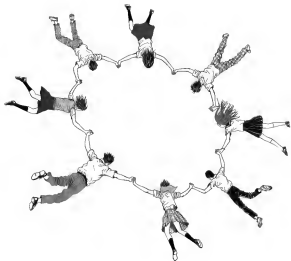












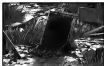


"I WONDER IF WE'LL
TURN OUT ALRIGHT?"



"WILL WE EVER BE ABLE TO
FIND SOMETHING CERTAIN?"











WILL WE... REALLY BE
ALRIGHT FROM NOW?



YEAH... I'M SURE WE'LL
BE FINE FROM NOW.

WE WILL NEVER EVER
FORGET THAT SUMMER,

BACK WHEN WE WERE
TEENAGERS,

WHEN WE WERE
SWALLOWED UP BY
A TORNADO

CHRONICLES OF THE CLUELESS AGE

-END-

金
草
金
文
庫
第
四
卷



TRANSLATED BY HOX